II.

Joe, ſon of Iſſachar, at length
Proves Patience is the child of Strength;
Yet Jeſus could new pow'rs create,
And e'en in weakneſs made her great.

III.

Long-ſuff'ring God, whoſe goodneſs can
Bear with and bleſs provoking man;
Let us, like thee, attempt our parts,
And 'gainſt falſe brethren arm our hearts.

IV.

Teach us in ſickneſs to adore
Thine hand, and all our ills reſtore:
Or let us meditate in death,
On Thee -- poor man of NAZARETH.

Teach

V.

Teach me in poverty to think
Of him who drank on Cedron's brink;
But had nor manſion-houſe nor bread,
Or to repoſe him or be fed.

VI.

Teach me 'midſt all the griefs below,
This tranſient ſtate, this world of woe,
Submiſſive on my bended knee,
To take my croſs and follow Thee.

HYMN